

Mass Parade Features "Green and Gold" Week

Bears Lose Heartbreaker As Saskatchewan Capitalize On Costly Fumbles; Score 6 to 1

McKay and Leggatt Lead Alberta to Huge Yardage Gains—Wilson Scores Lone Point

2,500 FANS ATTEND

Outscoring the U. of A. Golden Bears by a 6-1 count the U. of Sask. took the third game in a best of four series at the Varsity grid on Wednesday. Led by McKay and Leggatt the hard-working Alberta team covered some 232 yards on rushes during the game to the Saskatchewan 37 yards, but one inopportune fumble spoiled all this marvelous football. A smart kicking game saved the day for the eastern team as they fought hard to retain their five point lead.

After a parade through the city, some 2,500 students trooped back to the grid to cheer for the home squad but all their enthusiasm could not turn the tide in favor of the Green and Gold.

Wauneita Tribe To Hold Annual Pow-wow Tonite

Women's Formal Opens Social Season

INDIAN MOTIF

Minus war whoops and scalping yells, but retaining calm, unruffled Indian dignity, the Wauneita Reception to Men Students is scheduled for tonight.

First formal of the college year, the dance promises to top all previous records.

Athabaska Hall is the setting for the affair, and the dining room has been donned a disguising cloak of Indian guise as canoes, paddles, and Indian braves adorn the walls. A huge net filled with multi-colored balloons promises a brilliant downpour for one of the dances.

Following the Indian motif, the programs, which include sixteen dances and two extras, sport an Indian maiden in a canoe. The colors, typical of western redmen, are fawn and green. Two suppers will be served, but buffalo meat has no place on the menu.

In the receiving line will be Mrs. Kerr, Madam Societ, who is honorary president of the Wauneita Society, Miss F. E. Dodd and Miss Grace Eggleston, president of the society.

PHARMACY CLUB ACTIVE ALREADY

Judging by early activities, the Pharmacy Club is well on the way to one of the most successful years it has had for some time.

Fulfilling promises made last spring, President Ranny Murray lost no time in organizing the club this fall. First meeting was well-attended by senior and freshman students, all of whom showed an active interest in the club's activities. At this meeting Col. F. S. Dunn was named Honorary President and Professor A. W. Matthews was named Honorary Vice-President. Senior, sports and press representatives were also elected. Only position on the executive vacant is freshman representative, who will be elected next meeting.

First activity slated for this term was a supper meeting, at which about fifty members were present. Colonel Dunn was guest speaker of the evening. His subject was "The Status of Pharmacists in the Army." No subject of greater interest to those present could have been chosen. The colonel dealt with the matter from a practical point of view and outlined the work he was now doing on behalf of the pharmacist.

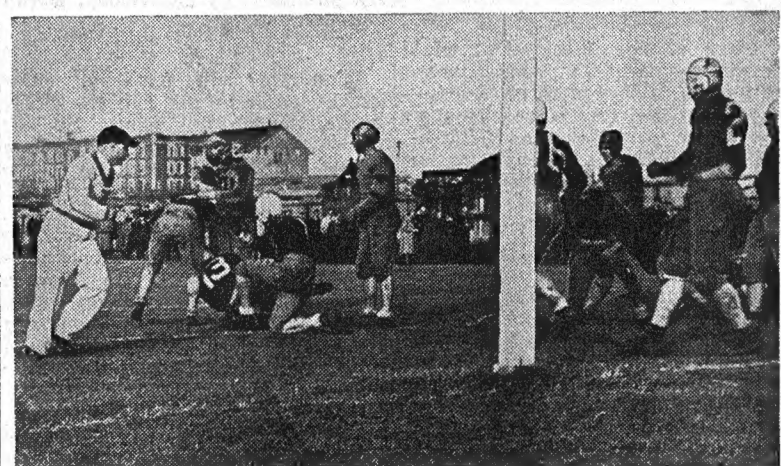
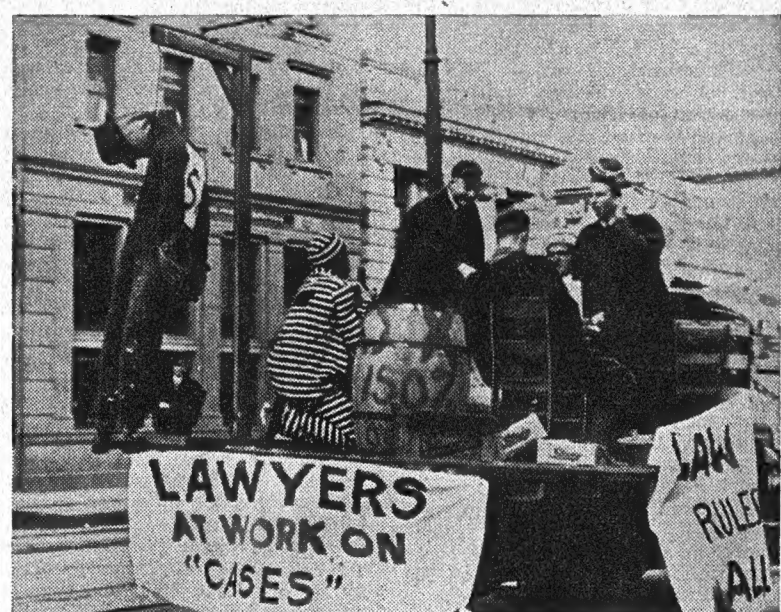
Friday, Oct. 13, the club gathered in the Rainbow Room of Big Tuck. It was their first dance of the season with a sing-song after supper. Two soloists, Mr. Roger Flumerfelt and Miss Marion Allison, rendered musical entertainment. Pharmacy chorus also rendered glory to their profession, and Ranny Murray passed the bouquets to the Freshette members. After this a session of dance numbers rounded out the evening.

A tennis tournament under the direction of Frank Crawford has been drawn up for athletes of the club. Ladies' and men's singles have been drawn and are posted in the Pharmacy lab.

NOTICE

Anyone who has not yet cashed in on their receipt slips from the Book Exchange may do so at the Students' Union office daily from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. and from 4 p.m. to 5:30 p.m. until October 31. Unsold books may be obtained from Andy Garrett until October 31.

LAWYERS CAVORT; BEARS ATTEMPT BREAK-THROUGH



Here are two action shots taken during Wednesday afternoon's parade and football game. (Upper) The lawyers hang an effigy marked "Saskatchewan" while convict Don McCormick pleads clemency at the hands of Chief Justice Jim Saks and Attorney Morris Schumacher. (Lower) McKay is stopped by two Huskies as Leggatt looks on.

Undergraduates Go To Polls On Thursday; Class Elections

Seniors, Juniors, Sophs to Elect Officers; Nominations Due Monday

Class elections scheduled for Thursday, October 26, will give even those students who cannot write an opportunity to mark their "X" on a ballot. From 9 a.m. until 6 p.m. on that day they will be voting for their choice in the men's common room of the Arts Building.

Each class—Senior, Junior, and Sophomore—will elect an executive consisting of a President, Vice-President, Secretary-treasurer, and three executive members. Nominations for these positions must be in at 5 p.m. Monday, October 23, and must be signed by the nominator and nine other members of the Students' Union. They must also have the signature of the nominee attached, signifying his willingness to stand for election. All nominations should be turned in to Judd Bishop, secretary of the Students' Union, at the Union offices.

Election speeches will be held in Room 158 of the Medical Building at 4:30 p.m. on Wednesday, October 25. Before that time a vigorous campaign will be conducted, and signs and posters urging students to vote for this or that candidate will cover every available bit of wall space along corridors of the University buildings. Several loud speakers will blare from different angles at embarrased co-eds walking along the campus paths, and every person you meet will tell you who to vote for. Some faculties run a slate of candidates and attempt to railroad them into office by getting all members to vote the straight list, regardless of the ability or character of other nominees.

Colorful miniature parades, the usual deluge of election promises, and political propaganda of all kinds, must be accepted by the voter before he is allowed to mark his ballot. In the end, many will hold one hand over both eyes, and with the other mark an "X" on each section of the ballot.

In order to clarify the confusion of former years over class lists, definition of the composition of each class has been issued. A senior shall mean a graduating or non-graduating senior.

(a) "Graduating senior" shall mean—
(1) An undergraduate who is registered in the graduating year.

(b) "Non-graduating senior" shall mean—

(1) An undergraduate (not included in (a)) who has obtained one or more degrees from the University of Alberta or an approved institution, who is working towards another degree.
(2) An undergraduate who is registered in the fourth or fifth year of any six year course or the fourth year of any five year course.

A Pep-Rally And Bonfire Is Boost For Celebrations

Myatt, Jamieson and Broadfoot Address Students

COMMUNITY SINGING

Aided and abetted by the excellent basso of the St. Bernard, a popular figure about the campus, 450 Varsity students cheered and sang themselves hoarse around a bon fire at the Varsity grid, Tuesday night.

Starting from the Varsity Tuck at 7:15 under the leadership of Fred McKinnon a line of 250 wended its way past the front of St. Stephen's College, stopping long enough there to give six "rahs" for the Alberta nurses in residence. While snake dancing down to the grid recruits were added by tens and twenties. Stops were made in front of the residences to disturb those who had any serious intention of studying.

After all had gathered around the fire Fred Pritchard and Fred McKinnon led the crowd in practice of the Varsity cheers and the song. Rivalry between the Engineers on one side of the fire, the Medicos on the other, and Johnny Maxwell behind the "mike" of the public address system, was keen. Only when the B.Sc.'s and the Doc's were simultaneously out of breath could "Master of Ceremonies" Maxwell introduce the next number. Dick Sherwin played his accordion for the community singing.

Coach Bill Broadfoot on the Bears was introduced during the course of the evening and declared that the Bears were going to come out of the present series leading the Huskies by three times the margin held by the Huskies at the end of the games in Saskatchewan. The Bears were at that moment over in the Varsity rink going through a series of last minute work outs.

Capt. Myatt and "Jake" Jamieson were also introduced during the evening and urged the student body to turn out "en masse" to support their football squad.

C.O.T.C. UNCERTAIN PARADE ARMISTICE

C.O.T.C. plans regarding the annual Armistice Day parade are very indefinite, Q.M.S.I. M. D. Robertson revealed in an interview this week. The unit has not yet received orders for the parade, and will be greatly handicapped should they be called upon. Various units of the Canadian Active Service Corps which were mobilized here recently have taken all the available uniforms, and prospects of getting any more in the near future seem remote.

Last year when the contingent was much smaller they supplied the guard of honor at the opening of the Alberta Legislature. Over one hundred and fifty men formed an important part of the big Armistice Day procession last year. On the occasion of the Royal visit, C.O.T.C. men lined 109th street near the Legislature Buildings, and helped control the huge crowds.

No longer do hundreds of officers in training cover the parade grounds in front of the residences, for the autumn series of lectures leading up to the candidates' first examination in December is now under way. At every parade lectures on map reading, and the organization, characteristics and importance of the various arms are given by Sgt.-Maj. Robertson and Captain Towner. Many of the arms and their weapons have undergone revision during the past few years, so that there is a great deal for even the old timers to learn.

UNIVERSITY BAND BEGINS SEASON; PLAN CONCERT

Starting its fifth year as an active organization on the campus, the University Band has completed plans for the current season's work. Including thirty-two members, the band plans a concert in February, it was announced by officials early in the week.

Officers appointed for the current year are: Leader, J. J. Forter; manager, Jack Sinclair; librarian, Dick Mathews.

Regular activities of the band include playing at rugby games, playing for skating on Sundays during the winter season and at several hockey games.

"Our aim is to give Alberta a good band," declared Manager Jack Sinclair, when questioned by The Gateway as to program of the band for the season.

NOTICE

An important meeting of all members of The Gateway staff will be held in Arts 135 at 4:30 p.m., Wednesday, October 25. Reporters are especially asked to attend.

Decorated Floats Tour City As Students, Infected With Rugby Fever, Greet Huskies

Different Faculties Show Originality in Choice of Float "Themes"

PARADE OVER MILE LONG

By Malcolm Bow

For the first time in a good many years rugby fever struck the University of Alberta this week. Sweeping across the campus a great wave of infectious enthusiasm broke on downtown Edmonton Wednesday afternoon. Gay bands of students paraded through the city's main streets to welcome Saskatchewan's football team, the Huskies.

Stretching for over a mile the pageant of cars and gayly decorated floats blocked traffic at several points during its progress through the business section. City police were on duty at the busiest intersections to prevent a complete tie-up of transportation facilities, but even they gave way to the mob from the campus. Varsity yells and songs were something new to the ears of Edmonton shoppers and business men, but they just grinned and enjoyed the whole show. Most of the fun was among the paraders however, for they were taking advantage of a half holiday granted on the occasion of the opening intercollegiate football game here.

In honor of the Huskie most of the floats were decorated in green and white, but the green and gold combination and the var faculy colors were also prominent. Nearly every faculty or department of the University was represented in the procession, and private cars flying brilliant paper streamers completed the show. As each faculty attempted to drown out any opposition with their yell, and the blaring of car horns added to the din, college spirit hit its highest level in recent years. Interest of those in the procession centered around working girls, who left their typewriters long enough to glimpse the colorful spectacle, and to be loudly cheered if they "had what it took."

Largest crowd to witness a rugby game here in the last five years confirmed the opinion that interest in this series was not confined to University students. A large red-brown St. Bernard, who was right in the center of Tuesday's pep rally, followed the parade over almost the entire route. A decided limp which slowed the big fellow up considerably, did not damp his enthusiasm any, for he lined up with the cheer leaders to bark in unison with the college yells. A bale of hay from the Aggie's truck landed on two motorcycle police, but there didn't seem to be much those gentlemen could do about it. The pageant crossed the high level bridge, toured the business section, and finished up at the Varsity stadium for the main attraction of the afternoon.

Commerce Club's float which advertised in appropriate manner that "figures reveal the naked truth," and the unusual display of the Agriculture Club excited most comment among onlookers. There were other clever exhibitions too, including the Gateway "press gang" car, and its cigar-smoking group of officials. Green and gold paper, bales of hay, House Ecceers in white smocks, Aggies in their hayseed straw hats, and milk wagons of "college spirit," littered the whole route of the parade.

Altogether it was a fine expression of controlled student enthusiasm, something which fulfilled a long-felt need on this campus. Many predicted an outbreak of the old Med. vs. Engineer battle or a new feud with the Aggies as a participant, as an aftermath of the event. Members of these organizations wisely confined themselves to good natured razzing and yelling however. The razzle-dazzle which has at last spread to the slow moving University of Alberta should be encouraged, and it is hoped that we will see more organized amusement similar to that of Wednesday afternoon.

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MATH CLUB PLANS EXTENSIVE SCHEDULE OF PROGRAMS, NOVELTIES

"If a hen and a half laid an egg and a half, —" — Maybe you belong to that class of individuals who rise to the lure of such a bait, and can't leave a puzzle alone until you find the answer. If so you will find plenty to interest you at the Mathematics Club. Included in the program for the year are numerous and varied student papers, a play, and the annual banquet and dance after Christmas.

The first meeting, to be held in Arts 135 at 4:45 on Wednesday, Oct. 25, will take the form of a symposium on "The Life of Newton." It will be given by three second year students, Misses Fralton and Malanchuk, and Mr. Whitney. A member of the staff will also present some mathematical oddity or interesting historical fact.

Men in Rags to Vie for Robes . . .

Feature of the big doings at Varsity grid Saturday afternoon in addition to the rugby game and Dr. Kerr long distance run, will be parade of the worst-dressed men on the campus.

This novel stunt, which was staged at an eastern Canada university recently, will probably be put on between halves of the game, after the runners have left the track. All competitors will parade in the oldest and worst rags they can obtain. Ballots will be distributed among the spectators who will cast their vote for choice of the worst-dressed man. Winner of the contest will be given a new suit of clothing free by Henry Singer, overtown merchant.

All entrants in the contest will be ready during the intermission for the parade. They will be numbered for convenience of the spectators.

CO-EDS' PART IN WAR EXPLAINED

University women can best assist in the present world catastrophe by "doing the work that lies nearest their hands, and doing it well," Mrs. W. J. Melrose, president of the Canadian Federation of University Women told The Gateway this week. Mrs. Melrose has just returned to Edmonton after an absence of seven months, during which she attended the international convention of University Women in Stockholm, Sweden.

"As the Canadian Federation of University Women is the only national organization in Canada working solely for education, it will be its policy to continue along its usual lines of endeavor. Educational plans must be stressed with individuals affiliating themselves with whatever organization they wish for war work."

"University women must give same leadership at this time. They must not rush into things, but must help to lay a foundation for post-war conditions."

"Unity of purpose of women graduates the world over was a notable feature of the Stockholm conference, which was attended by 543 delegates," Mrs. Melrose said. "There was no war talk. University women will continue to plan scholarships and stress education."

"Equal pay for equal work" slogan is a reality in the Scandinavian countries," Mrs. Melrose found. Women there are taking a prominent part in business and professional life, as dentists, doctors, attendants in trains, managers of department stores and hotels, and higher officers in education, such as department inspectors. She met a noted woman architect, the daughter of a woman doctor recognized as one of the leading specialists in Stockholm, and another woman who headed the political economy department of the university.

Mrs. Melrose returned to Canada on the Empress of Britain, sailing from England on the same day as the Athens left on her fateful voyage.

NOTICE

Dr. L. B. Pett requests that all students who have not returned their health questionnaires do so immediately. This was issued in connection with the Vitamin "A" tests.

PERISCOPE

Sunday, Oct. 22—
Outdoors Club Moonlight Hike, at 7:30, from Big Tuck.
Wednesday, Oct. 25—
Mathematics Club, at 4:45, in Arts 135.
Open Forum, at 8:00, in M-142.
Thursday, Oct. 26—
Class Elections, in Arts Common Room.
Mining and Geology Society, in M-142.

THE GATEWAY



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SOLUTION FOR LAZINESS

Every Wednesday evening we sit down and write editorials for the Friday Gateway. It is an old, time-honored Gateway custom. But this week we broke faith with tradition. At first we justified our inaction by telling ourselves that this inertia was the outcome of Wednesday afternoon's football fever. But deep inside of our conscience we knew it was plain laziness. In our consequent desperate search for ideas we discovered that there was one man at least who had uncovered the intricacies of our affliction, and had written a story about it, which we read with appreciation. One always likes to be consoled by authorities when he is lazy. We thought you might want to share in our lucky find, and decided to reprint it in lieu of what we were unable to produce in our feverish brain. It is an article which appeared in a recent issue of "The North American Review," and was written by Stewart Edward White.

"There is at the beginning a dead lift to all personal achievement. We have to pull ourselves up by our bootstraps. But once we have made even a small start, plenty of forces rush to our aid. The powers of growth are always ready; but before they can operate we must at least rouse ourselves to prepare a plot and plant a seed. Nobody is going to do that for us.

"We are reluctant to tackle anything new. We sharpen our pencils; tinker with the typewriter; welcome any momentary distraction. We give an excellent imitation of a small boy postponing his inevitable plunge into cold water.

"This fundamental laziness demands a definite effort to overcome, even in trivial matters of life. It becomes a sweating dead lift when we address ourselves to anything of major importance, especially if it is something new, outside our usual channels of thought and activity. But there is no sense worrying about it. Being lazy is the natural state of creatures. The point is, are we going to make the dead lift nevertheless?

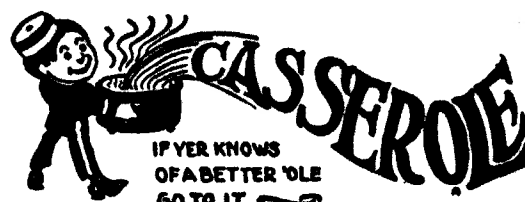
"We, as human beings, not only want to be kept going biologically, but want to get and keep such things as self-respect and good reputation. We want to get in touch with higher things; to expand. These are real incentives, just as insistent in their way as the desire for food and warmth and shelter. But they are in no wise concerns of the body. The body can get on quite well without any of them.

"And there the trouble begins. The body is accustomed to having all our attention. Our body is a mechanism; and merely because as children we began as mechanisms, we have kept it in the spotlight of our minds, and ended by thinking of it as ourselves. We say, 'I am sick,' instead of saying that the thing belonging to me called my stomach is sick. While it is true that we cannot move without our bodies, it is equally true that it cannot do much without us. It needs direction if it is to go anywhere.

"All of which assures us that the inertia, the reluctance, the inherent laziness of the human creature, the weight of the dead lift, is after all only a matter of misplaced attention. We are altogether too much focused upon what our bodies do not want to do.

"Is it not humiliating? Why, we never really take charge even of the things that concern the body, and which we know to be good for it! We know that we ought not to eat so much, smoke so much, drink so much, and that we ought to exercise more. But we do nothing about it!

"This leads us back to our first considera-



"Your wife says she only asks for pin money?"
"Yes, but the first pin she wanted had 12 diamonds in it."

Friend—What a handsome woman your wife is.
Angler—Yes, but you should have seen the one that got away.

There was a tall, gangling pirate who didn't mind walking the plank. Although he couldn't swim, he could wade like the very devil.

Didn't Get Hooked
I always was certain that she
Was not the one fish in the sea;
But it seems that I have realized too late
That neither am I the sole bait.

I said she'd made with me a hit—
Ver well.

Perhaps I was a trifle lit—
Ver well.

I told her that she was divine,
She let me hold her hand in mine,
In short, I handed out my line
Ver well.

I whispered softly in her ear—
Ver well.

'Twas, how appropriately, dear—
Ver well.

I drew her snugly to my breast,
While she, not daring to protest,
Cleaned out the pockets of my vest—
Ver well.

Horse's Neck

Audrey is taking up physical culture, and on the occasion of her first interview with the physical director, made the following replies:

"Calf?"

"Fourteen inches."

"Thigh?"

"Nineteen inches."

"Neck?"

"Yes."

"Am I mortified—I've just been given the degree of D.D. and shall have to use it after my name."

"Well, I should be pleased at that."

"Not if you had my name. It's Tweedle."

The freshman writes a letter a week
To the girl he left behind him.
But while he's here he's a willing catch
If you take the trouble to find him.

The Perfect Footman

There is a story about the "red" who knocked at the door of a house in Park Lane, London—which has always stood for the quintessence of aristocracy and exclusiveness—and shouted to the footman who opened the door:

"The revolution is here" only to be met by the chilling—and class-conscious—reply:

"All revolutions must be delivered at the tradesmen's entrance."

Drifting and dreaming,
While shadows fall.
Come on, shadows; snap it up, will you?

Sweet Adeline,
For thee I pine.
But while I'm here I'll take a beer
With any co-ed who's mine.

The little toy soldier is covered with dust,
But sturdy and straight he stands.
Not as straight as this freshman.
A Junior just cut in on him before he'd danced three steps.

tion: that our first act in overcoming the deadly inertia that overwhelms us on approaching any new effort is to step aside from the thing that originates the inertia. We must realize that we can step aside from it, by recognizing that we are not our bodies; that we haven't been our bodies since our earliest childhood. We, as entities, are distinct from our machines. Our bodies are like our motor-cars: something we own and direct.

"It helps also to realize that our inertia is a natural thing, inherent in our make-up. Our 'weariness of the spirit' is not of the spirit at all. It is in the very nature of our evolution and development. We are not personally lazy; merely we possess historically standpoint bodies.

"And when we realize that this first dead lift is necessary because of our own constitution and not because of something mysterious, why then we see we must do it, on our own, without help. It is our personal job. Nobody can lend us a hand. But once we have roused ourselves to get at it—whatever it is—we fall easily into the swing of work. We hesitate to take the plunge, but the cool water is grateful and refreshing.

"So we have our reward for breaking through inertia, for meeting the challenge of bodily laziness: The dead lift is always much easier than the physical instinct told us it was going to be."

PASTE and SCISSORS

by TOM MASON

The Green and Gold flew high over the campus this week, and despite the Bears' defeat at the hands of the Huskies it is still not at half-mast. Not since the days of initiation has the U. of A. staged such a demonstration as that which preceded Wednesday's game. We'll be looking for a repeat of this in the future.

International Jigsaw. — The old Firth of Forth Bridge still stands proudly in old Scotland despite an intensive German air raid. Adolph should have known better than to try to destroy something that cost the Scots money to build. No air raid alarms were sounded in Edinburgh—it was just another incident in a bustling business day, this beating off of a German air raid.

It is interesting to observe the technique used by the German air fleet in this first real air raid on Britain. The planes approached flying very high with motors idling. Apparently they expected to be right over their objective before being detected. But some sharp-eyed observer picked them up. Iron crosses went to the fliers that got back to Germany—graves somewhere in Scotland went to those who didn't. Counting it up on the profit and loss sheet, I wonder if the German high command is really very satisfied with the results of the raid.

Story of the Week.—Out of a downtown furrier's establishment rushed an excited clerk on Wednesday. Past the store passed Varsity's pre-rugby game stampede. "Oh!" she gasped, "I just had to come out and see where the bombs had been dropped."

Things New to Us (looking 50 years back in scientific America).—"Carriage manufacturers are predicting that in the near future wooden wheels will be done away with and steel wheels substituted, on account of the increasing scarcity of lumber for wheels."

"The largest bending rolls that the Niles Tool Works are now building for the Mare Island Navy Yard, San Francisco, possesses very interesting features—it is guaranteed to bend armor plate 1½ inches thick by 22 feet wide."

"An interesting electrical machine can be seen in operation on the framework of the new warship Maine, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard. It is a drill. A three-quarter inch hole in a three-quarter inch plate can be drilled in less than a minute."

Powell Pioneers. — For the first time since her screen debut, Eleanor Powell does a toe dance in her current M-G-M picture, "Broadway Melody of 1940," in which she co-stars with Fred Astaire. The toe number occurs during the first portion of the Pierrot and Pierrette sequence of the film.

For a while I couldn't figure out how the Bears lost on Wednesday. But now I know. At the conclusion of this weekly column appears a little prediction on the outcome of some approaching athletic event. Last Friday it made no mention of football. Had this little space been filled with a statement that the Huskies would win, all would have been well. The Bears would have won. I can only say I'm sorry, but mere words are meaningless at a time like this. I can only present "a humble and a contrite heart."

The Library Shelf.—A book for the short story fan is "Cosmopolitans," by W. Somerset Maugham. This is a collection of rather strange stories with the very little plot. Their value lies in the fact that they are masterful character sketches. You may have to read each one two or three times before you get the point but somehow I think you'll want to. It's published by Doubleday, Doran and Company.

Edmonton will have a senior hockey team in the Alberta senior hockey league this winter. It was feared for some time that there would be no team, even up to the time that a schedule was released, but now everything is hunky dory. Just what sort of a team it will be remains to be seen. It would be interesting to arrange a game between them and this year's Golden Bears. We could find out just how our team stack up against teams of senior amateur calibre in this province.

Good place to go.—The Memorial Hall any Tuesday, Thursday or Saturday night. The Canadian Legion sponsors dances on those nights. They tell me it's a great place for a lonely bachelor. Sounds like it might be worth a try. Also there is plenty of opportunity for the stag to have a fine time in a highly original manner.

Before we go.—Jim "Rasputin" Saks to win the worst dressed man on the campus title Saturday.

CORRESPONDENCE

Edmonton, Alberta,
October 12, 1939.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—We wish to call attention to the text and implication of a short news item that appeared in the Oct. 2 issue of The Gateway. Probably most readers overlooked it, for it was near the bottom of the third page and consisted of only two sentences. Those who did read it, however, must have done so thoughtlessly, else there had surely been some murmur of protest raised before this.

The item stated, in effect, that the activities of the campus German club were to be suspended indefinitely for reasons which should be "perfectly obvious" to all students at the University.

Perhaps we are duller than most students, but we cannot see that the reasons are at all obvious, and the more we consider the matter, the more senseless it becomes. In fact, if there were any reasons at all, they would certainly apply also to the German language courses being taught at the University, and the courses would have to be suspended also. Then, to be consistent, we would have to effect a "blood purge" in the library and make a bonfire of all the works of Luther, Lessing, Schiller, Goethe, Uhland, Hauptmann, and scores of others. By the time we had finished that, we should probably have persuaded ourselves that English is the only pure language and that German is only a degenerate and perverted imitation of it, and no doubt we would also be urging our politicians and militarists to impose our protection upon the Canadian minority in the United States.

If there were any possibility that singing a few German love-songs, reading a German poem or staging a German play, and drinking Tuck-shop coffee, would make Nazis of us, then there would be some point in stopping the club. The only effect these things can have, however, is to give us some insight into the ordinary German mind and a more sympathetic understanding of the German people as distinct from Hitler and Hitlerism, the German people as described by Harris Turner in his open letter to Hitler in The Gateway of Oct. 2, and as mentioned by Dr. Owen in his paper to the Philosophical Society last Wednesday evening.

It is true that our country is at war with Germany, and that most people in time of war are carried away by an insane hatred for those people who happen to be their enemies. If a sane, intelligent attitude is to be preserved anywhere, it should be most evident in the University. No doubt there will be narrow-minded criticism from a few jingoists, but we must not mind that if we are to give the public an example of what we know to be right.

We are at war with Hitlerism; are we, then, to let our actions be governed by notions which are the essence of Hitlerism?

Sincerely,
R. H. BLACKBURN.

"Street-car lines are being abandoned all over the country."
"Well, I think it would show a nice sense of responsibility if the people waiting on corners were notified."—Municipal Review, Toronto.

So This Is Varsity! . . .

A scant three weeks ago the bewildered Freshies of 1939 enrolled, dry behind the ears, and no little scared by fake descriptions they had heard of militant professors and bullying seniors.

Now, these first year-ites are finding that some benefit is coming from their endless shelling out of money and the long lineups. They have come through a lot of lectures and are still alive and, more important, the seniors aren't half as tough as they were cracked up to be.

But they haven't learned this without some mistakes, and quite a little experimenting.

At Varsity, they have discovered there are athletics to be indulged in, which, combined with a rudimentary form of academic life plus no end of social life, interferes somewhat with the hours of sleep formerly kept.

"Extra" freshmen have become conscious of the fact that the freshettes have already been boy-friended, and unless the Students' Council legalizes polyandry or murder or something, the extras will have to exist without their Betty Co-eds.

The problem of putting in study hours is puzzling to a number of the new students—and at least one freshie is trying to decide how much time during lectures he should spend looking at a certain brunette, and, incidentally, how much time listening to the prof. So far, he's been passing forty minutes gazing at his lady-love and five minutes sighing at the professor.

And those who don't believe in the constitutionality of hard work have learned that by a get-through-quick scheme they can graduate after only three months of study (?).

Some of the freshies from out of town seem to be having trouble with street cars. One unfortunate, on asking how he could get downtown, was told to take either the all-white or the red-an-white car. A half-hour later, he met his informant, and when asked why he hadn't yet crossed over, replied: "Why, no white or red and white cars have come yet. So far, they've all been red with black roofs."

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Bows, Arrows, Rifles Hunter's Equipment

By Eric Conybeare

"Alas, poor Yorak. I knew him well." Thus sadly spoke the hunter with reference to an unfortunate companion who was mistaken for a deer. Luckily such accidents rarely occur, though it is a source of continual wonderment to many old hands at the game who sniff



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As far as the average rancher is concerned he does not care how many hunters 'pot' at one another providing they do not shoot any of his range stock. Instances have occurred where the expectant hunter has been dismayed and horrified to discover that his six point buck is a nice fat cow with four feet in the air. And at 300 yards it is really surprising how much the south end of a cow looking north resembles a bear.

It is not altogether without justification that old timers look askance at high velocity rifles which will kill at half a mile and wound equally well at the same distance. Older models had slower velocities and therefore more curved trajectories. This meant that the bullet dropped faster and necessitated a closer approach to the quarry. At 100 yards a reasonably accurate aim is assured. At 300 yards and over a 'hit' in a vital area is a matter of chance and many a deer has been left to die in the bush from an intestinal wound. It is not good sportsmanship to shoot when the mark is not sure.

Bow and Arrows

In the old days when the Indians hunted from necessity they did no with the utmost regard for the sufferings of animals. Deer, to them, were not merely a target to be shot at, but living creatures enjoying the same world as themselves. As such they possessed a soul and it was to this spirit that the warrior always spoke before drawing his bow. "O spirit of the shy deer whose life I must now take. Forgive me, for my need is great and my people hungry." With so much reverence were wild creatures looked upon that many tribes called the bear 'little brother' and forbade them to be killed. For among these tribes there was a legend that bears and the Indians had a similar origin.

Today it is doubtful whether this same idealism exists among the Indians. Practical materialism seems to have taken its place. One woodsman tells of an Indian named Johnny who borrowed a rifle from him. It is an unwritten code among the woods that if one borrows a rifle and is successful in the hunt, the owner must be repaid with a leg of venison. After a month Johnny returned with the rifle and a very meagre portion of the foreleg. Now the hind leg is one of the most tender parts but the foreleg is one of the toughest. "Why," said the woodsman, "I thought you were to bring me a hind leg?" "Um," replied Johnny, "hind legs very scarce this year."

Reason for Scarcity

To many hunters, hind legs are exceptionally scarce because the

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NO MAN'S LAND

by
NAOMI LANG

Greatest part of the freshettes' waking hours this fortnight past has been devoted to plans for the Wauneta formal. Between lectures, at Tuck, and on the bus, the burden of their song has been, "Say, have you got the eleventh open?" Men have been thought of, considered, and discarded with utter abandon. One young lady we know had narrowed her list of possibilities down to six, but there she was stuck. A council of war was called over coffee, and she and her friends were last seen scribbling furiously on the serviettes. We venture to say they had listed the names, were awarding marks for various qualities, and intended to sum the totals to arrive at a decision.

Righteous indignation choked us when we read George Jean Nathan's recent remark that "The average woman play-goer critically disesteems an actress in proportion to her sex appeal." Why we've always said that Dorothy Lamour was lovely—providing of course that they keep her in a jungle, and keep her quiet.

You're an old timer if you can remember when the gals wore their corsages smack on their shoulders, and no hanky panky. These days they perch precariously atop midlady's curls, mark the lowest point of her gown at the back, and band her waist, or even her ankle.

While we're on the theme—you're also an old timer if you can recall the days when the men at least hung back a little in the struggle for the 8.15 bus. We've been yelling about equal rights, and it looks as if we're stuck with 'em.

Loud creaking of knees as the freshettes are subjected to an hour of physical torture each Monday and Wednesday reminds us of the latest thing in handy gadgets—a shoe horn with a handle so long that you don't have to bend over to pry on

former blunder through the woods as though a deer were a sleeping beauty. Deer, like most other animals sleep with one eye open and both ears cocked. Just before retiring a deer will circle and bed down very close to his tracks and in such a position that he can be on guard. When tracked a deer will often circle back on his tracks to find out what is following him. Knowing this, an experienced hunter looks as much behind him as before. Deer are crafty, but they always use the same tricks and once these are known the hunter can often fool the deer at his own game.

One good method is to hunt along the top of a ridge, looking for game down the hills on either side. Getting above the game is always best when hunting sheep or goat as these agile animals look to danger from below rather than from above. Also the range of vision of a hunter looking up is small compared to that looking down.

There are many tricks to the trade that old hunters employ. But the one they most emphasize is that of looking before the trigger is pulled—then looking again.

This is such a charming story, the kind grandmothers tell their grandchildren.

There was once a little gnat, that flew from flower to flower, satisfied with itself, happy to be alive and to be able to play in the sunshine.

One day it was so intoxicated with the lavender emanating from the fields that it did not see a big cow. The big cow opened its huge mouth, and the little gnat flew in, but it was so absentminded, poor thing, that it did not even notice it. It continued to flutter about with the same lack of concern, first in the cow's throat, then in the oesophagus, then further and further in the cow's innards.

Finally, however, it felt tired; it stopped flying about and rested in the cow's stomach. But it was so tired, so very, very tired, that it soon fell asleep.

And when it woke up, the cow had gone!—Vu, Paris.

your shoes. Such a gift, by the way, would be invaluable to those friends of yours who keep up a good front. (If you don't get it, send ten cents in coin for interpretive pamphlet.)

Note of encouragement: All you need to get along in this world, 'tis said, are wishbone, funnybone and backbone.

Placing of a watch in a suede scarf which is to be worn ascot-style has given the writer of an American shopping column a delicious thought to toy with. "It will be interesting now," he remarks caustically, "to see who will be the first to put a time-piece in a pair of ear-rings, the toe of a slipper, or a bath tub faucet!"

Oh to be news editor of the Torres Straits Daily Pilot of which we saw a copy the other day! Said to be the smallest daily newspaper in the world, the Pilot consists of a single sheet six inches wide and a foot long. News is only printed on one side (advertisements being placed on the back), and almost half the space is devoted to steamship sailings.

AUNTIE WRITES OPEN LETTER

Dear Girls:

So tonight's the night! Your plans for the Wauneta formal sound very exciting, and I'm sure you'll all look lovely in your beautiful gowns. Don't you think, though, that it was a teeny bit—well immodest—to ask the boys? In my day . . . But do have a good time all of you. And don't forget there are classes the next day. (Not that I want to be a spoil sport.)

Now that the first frosts have come and the flowers are all dead, have you ever thought of starting an indoor garden?

If you are tired of the ordinary run of plants and bulbs, why don't you try experimenting? This field is inexhaustible. Put some lentils in a saucer and keep them well dampened. You'll be surprised to see what you'll have when they grow. Place the top inch of several young carrots in a pan of water. You'll soon have a fernery.

If you like a different type of foliage place a sweet potato in a jar of water with its tip just submerged. You can even scatter grass seed on a sponge resting in water and grow a green cushion. These are only a few suggestions? You'll probably think up lots more. Why don't you try it? (Remember, variety is the spice of life.)

And talking about the spice of life, when "The Women" comes to Edmonton, don't fail to see it. It's the most lucious bit of entertainment to hit the screen in ages. Some think it's slimy and some think it's clever. Does that intrigue you? It isn't advisable though, to take the best boy-friend to see it. It might shatter any remaining illusions they may still have.

Did you know that girls flirted in your grandmother's day? One writer of that day called it the "biggest female mistake of the nineteenth century." And you call yourselves modern!

I wonder if I can give you a quick resume of the fashions now cluttering up our Edmonton beauty salons and shops. Skirts are still short and flared and hats are still—hats. Rich purples and wines as well as blacks and blues are here to stay. And I hope you all have a touch of plaid in your wardrobes. There is a rumor that stockings are going to be made with the soles containing individual spaces for each toe. Somehow I don't think it will really come to pass.

—Aunt Pittypat

A woman rushed wildly into the station. Her train was pulling in and she wanted two tickets to Duluth. She ran up to the window and, very much out of breath, said: "Toodle do looth." The agent looked at her and replied: "Tra la la."

—Army & Navy Journal.

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Happiness Pursuit Purpose of Living

If the purpose of life be thought of as the pursuit of happiness; happiness then may be considered the perception and retention of beauty. For this offers the greatest sense of pleasure; not merely material beauty, but beauty intellectual and emotional. This conception must not be confined; it embraces the Greek idea, that whatever things are true, are constant, are in essence, beautiful. I cannot help thinking that Keats' "Beauty is truth, truth beauty" is a commentary on the superficially dissimilar Shakespearean, "Sweet are the uses of adversity."

Nothing perhaps more apt could be here noted than a stanza from Gray's elegy:

"Full may a gem of purest ray serene,

The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;

Full may a flower be doomed to blush unseen,

And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

That which in a recognized poet or philosopher is characterized as genius, evidenced in an undergraduate is considered something quite different.

Too often nowadays we tend to overlook the simpler, comelier experiences in life, pursuing alluring will-o-the-wisps of pleasure and excitement. Yet, unconsciously so constituted are the inmost feelings of man for life and beauty, that we find ourselves transported by a "sense of something undefined"; which, in the manner of Wordsworth, we carrying in a quiet corner of our heart.

The Elizabethan, Roger Ascham, has left an account of a snowstorm he witnessed; rare in England. In his quaint prose he marvelled at "seeing the wind" and its effect on the lightly-falling snow.

We have, in our Canadian climate, so general and prolonged an illustration of the vagarill of snow and wind, that even fundamental observations have been relegated to the unconscious mind by the frequency of their repetition.

I went walking the other night. The air sharply bespoke the imminence of the winter. Snow fell gently; and underfoot the ground was carpeted with freshly fallen flakes. No moon shone; the sky was a blue obscurity. Pretty little houses lay flanked by faded ledges; while light in mellow shafts radiated from the windows, quilting the snow with colored patches.

The world seemed unreal; and a strange note of wonder echoed in my mind.

Thank God!

Everybody knows the remarkable and original symphony of Haydn, during which the musicians leave one after the other and which ends when the last player leaves.

One day this symphony was being played in a little summer resort, and a young couple in the audience wondered as the musicians left their places, one after the other. Suddenly the woman's face lit up, and she whispered to her companion: "Doesn't the country water have the same effect on you, too?"

—Marianne, Paris.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Lady Luck Plays For Huskies As Bears Drop Heartbreaker And Pass From Hardy Series

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

to make yards, but the next two plays gone no substantial gains and the Bears kicked. The Huskies lost one down, the referee ruling they used more than 20 seconds in huddle and on their kick they were penalized 15 yards for illegal interference. The Huskies regained the ball on the next play, due to a fumble in the Bears backfield and they kicked again. McKay, McCallum and Johnson now combined for a total of 33 yards on the next six plays to net three first downs. Alberta's next two plays gave no gain, so Wilson kicked the ball to the dead-line for one point.

Saskatchewan took the pill into play again or their own 35 yard line. They made yards in two downs but when no substantial gain was made on the next play they kicked a long one which found the oval on the Alberta 12 yard line. No gain for Bears on the next two plays so they kicked and McKay recovered the ball on Alberta's 50 yard line. After two unsuccessful plays the Bears were forced to kick and the

Huskies promptly returned the punt. Alberta tried a forward pass which McLeod of Saskatchewan intercepted to run down an open field for 35 yards before Dave McKay hauled him down.

Third Quarter

Alberta kicked off to Saskatchewan and the Huskies kicked right back to the Bears 45 yard line. One of the nicest runs of the game was made by U. of A. when Leggatt, running behind beautiful interference by McKay completed an end run for a total of 31 yards. McKay then ran a 10 yard buck and a place kick on the third down, which was faked for a forward pass was incomplete. On the Huskies second down Jack Neilson, captain of the Alberta team, intercepted a short forward pass and ran it to the Saskatchewan 20 yard line. McKay made 11 yards on two downs and Collins made seven yards and the Bears were within two yards of a touchdown. Collins fumbled and Saskatchewan recovered the ball to kick it well out of danger. The remainder of the third quarter was fought in the centre of the field.

Fourth Quarter

Leggatt and McKay combined to make yards and after the next two plays the Bears were forced to kick. The receiver, Adelman, returned the kick and Alberta got the ball on their own 25 yard line. Their forward pass was intercepted by Adelman who fumbled and Jack Neilson recovered the ball for U. of A. An aerial attack failed so Leggatt and McKay combined to net three first downs for a total of 42 yards. Alberta lost the oval on three downs and the Huskies completed two forward passes, Ron Stafford on the receiving end for a total of 38 yards. Dixon, Alberta end, recovered a fumble and the Bears went to the air but it was too late and no passes were completed. Goodbye to Alberta's chances in the rugby field this year.

Lineup of Teams

Huskies—Jack Adelman, full back; Bill McPherson, middle; Neil McLeod, half; Earle Bowman, quarter; Doug Johnson, end; Lionel LaBerge, snap (captain); Ron Stafford, end; Norm McLeod, fullback; Jack Harris, snap; Jerry Smithwick, end; Lou Kreuger, inside; George Brent, end; Danny Capraru, full-

GREEN & GOLD

By Earl Moffat

On Saturday the curtain will be run down on Inter-collegiate rugby as far as the Bears are concerned. The Huskies are determined to make it four straight over the Bears before moving on to meet the U.B.C. Thunderbirds.

If Wednesday's game was any indication of the play, the Bears are sure winners, of course a team must get one break during the game. The Huskies got the breaks and the Bears did all the work. It was a heartbreaker on Wednesday, as the Bears definitely outplayed the easterners, but failed in the pinches.

Should be good fun if the Huskies decide to take a liking to our goal posts. They have admired them in past years and may possibly be interested this year.

Pardon this corner for not observing the fact that seven Ags were successful in securing places on the Golden Bears. However, the Ags were on the alert to draw it to our attention. Nice going Ags, make sure your faculty gets its share of publicity.

"Jake" Jamieson informed this corner that the basketball practices have begun, and that the large turnouts indicate a very successful year. The Bears expect to enter a league with the same teams as last year.

All wishing to play interfac basketball are urged to contact "Jake" Jamieson as soon as possible. The schedule has been drawn up but "Jake" reports great difficulties are arising in getting the teams out for games. Come on you faculties, get organized and make this basketball a success.

In a recent meeting of the Ag club to choose a publicity man to handle all affairs for that faculty. He is to inform the Gateway on schedules, etc., and then the games will be covered by the staff. It is a very smart move and it should be a great success. How about all other faculties following the Aggies.

President Fred McKinnon is having great difficulties in organizing his interfac rugby, but assured The Gateway that play would commence immediately.

Little early to make any predictions on hockey. The arena has ice ready, and the Bears will commence their fall training in a very short time. Coach Stan Moher expects great things of the Bears this year with all last year's men intact and a few freshmen with hockey experience.

Soccer is being organized and shows great prospects. The series with Clendon is to be played here. All soccer fans are requested to turn out, so as to organize an interfac league.

In leaving, we will get out on that shaky limb and predict the Bears to break the jinks with the Huskies.

back; Don Storr, middle; Skipper Hall, half or quarter; Don George, middle; Bob Lennox, inside; Al McKinnon, inside; Harry Amy, middle; Ron Graham, inside; Jim Gulick, half; Herb Pinder, end; Jumbo McCone, half; Verne Barrie, middle. Coach, Colb McEown. Manager, Walter Wensley. Trainer, Hugh Carson.

Golden Bears — Jack Neilson, centre (captain); Doug Smith, guard; Dave French, guard; Lloyd Wilson, tackle; Bev Monkman, tackle; Johnny Dixon, end; Ted O'Meara, halfback; Jackie Millar, quarter; Don Ulrich, end; George Stuart, half; Normie McCallum, half; Jerry Collins, half; Ev. Cameron, centre; Jack Flavin, guard; Ed Lewis, guard; Jack Oberholzer, tackle; Cec Robson, tackle; Dave McKay, halfback; Jack Simpson, end; Bert Swann, quarter; Bob Freeze, halfback; Don Johnson, halfback; Babe Casseault, halfback; Harry Leggatt, halfback; Don Stanley, halfback; S. Findlater, tackle; Don McDonald, end. Coach, Dr. W. C. Broadfoot. Manager, Johnny Maxwell. Trainer, Dave Moffat.

Referee, G. Johnston; Judge of Play, Peter Rule; Head Linesman, Dr. Guy Morton.

NOTICE

All students wishing to try out for positions on the Men's Senior Basketball Team, turn out for the practices on Monday, Wednesday and Friday's at 5:30 beginning Monday, Oct. 23rd. Practices will be held each Monday, Wednesday and Friday at the same time. Those players who were not on last year's team, could co-operate by handing in their name, address

INTERFAC RUGBY TO START FRIDAY

LAW AND COMMERCE OPEN

Interfac rugby goes into action on Friday afternoon when the Law squad takes on the Commerce boys in the first game of the league this season. The second fixture is scheduled for Saturday afternoon between the Aggies and the Engineers. This battle ought to prove interesting to fans as it will be the first time this year that the two faculties have gotten together for a formal scuffle.

The teams are only partially organized to date and are as follows: Aggies—Younie, Goldberg, McPherson, Williams, Hanson, Jones.

Comm—Brown, Payne, Sangster, Tracy, Sinclair, Milroy, Lambert, Kennedy, Anderson, Alan, Cardell, Erwin, French, Tanner, Torrance, Ray.

Law—Hope, Gore, Pethybridge, Chmelnitsky, Newson, McDowell.

Engineers — Harvey, Brown, Graves, Wilson, McDermid, McPherson, D'Aptalonia.

Meds—Hunt, Dabson, Kate, Costigan, Warshawski, Renties, Day, Young Rose.

Arts—No team has yet been selected, but with secret practices, they may be the team to watch.

and position played, to the Athletic Director's office as soon as possible. Late meals will be provided for students living in residence.

WALT BAYLES, Manager.

Theatre Directory

CAPITOL, Saturday, Oct. 22, to Tuesday, October 24—"Jamaica Inn," with Charles Laughton.

EMPRESS, Monday, Oct. 23, to Wednesday, Oct. 25—"The Man in the Iron Mask," with Louis Hayward and Joan Bennett.

RIALTO, Saturday, Oct. 22, to Tuesday, Oct. 24—Jackie Cooper and Freddie Bartholomew in "Two Bright Boys" and "Hawaiian Nights."

STRAND, Saturday, Oct. 22, to Tuesday, Oct. 24—"U-Boat Twenty-nine," with Valerie Hobson and Conrad Neitger.

PRINCESS, Monday, Oct. 23, to Wednesday, Oct. 25—Jeannette MacDonald and Lew Ayres in "Broadway Serenade."

Bears End Season Saturday Determined To Hang Defeat On Necks of Haughty Huskies

HUSKIES EXPECTED TO SHOW NEW POWER

The final game of the inter-collegiate series will be played on Saturday when the Bears tangle with the Huskies at the grid. The Bears are confident that they can win this encounter, although it will have no bearing on the Hardy trophy. The Huskies will make the trip to U.B.C. to compete for the trophy, having eliminated the Bears Wednesday.

With McKay and Legate leading the Bears attack again on Saturday and an even break the Bears should hang up a win. On Wednesday the Huskies were definitely outplayed throughout the contest, but won the contest as the Bears were unable to come through in the pinches.

The Green and White squad were reported to have been saving a few of their stars for this game, so sport fans will be assured of a real battle. On Wednesday the Huskies played a purely offensive game so as to keep the score down. They succeeded then but with very little to spare. The Sheaf correspondent informed the Gateway that the boys would unleash their power on Saturday. However, if the Bears play the same kind of ball as they did, the Huskies will need their reserve power to beat the determined Westerners.

A large crowd is expected to attend the match and give the home team a little assistance. Cheer leaders will be on hand, and with different faculties well organized, there will be plenty of amusement. Everybody is requested to be on hand to see a real game. Both teams are worthy of support.

DEWIS TO DEFEND TROPHY SATURDAY

FIVE MILE RACE

The annual five-mile road race for the Dr. Kerr trophy will be held on Saturday in connection with the exhibition rugby game between the Bears and Huskies. The race will start in front of the grandstand at the Varsity grid just before the game begins, and will end at the same place at half time. Markers will be placed along the course so that the contestants will have no difficulty in following it.

Entries will be received until post time, and anyone who wishes to enter should not be bashful. The officials are hoping to bring the interest in this race up to the level of that shown in last Wednesday's rugby game.

Marty Dewis, the present holder of the trophy will defend his title, but it is not certain whether his brother Jack will enter, as he is suffering from a cold. The Dewis brothers have had a monopoly on this trophy for the past few years. Come on men. It is about time you did something about it!

OUTDOOR CLUB

Sunday evening an outing will be held. This affair, a moonlight hike, will start from Tuck at 7:30 p.m. Hot dogs and coffee will be served at the cabin for a nominal charge.

It is imperative that all members should purchase membership cards from the executive. However, fellows can bring non-members, girls we mean.

As usual, there is lots of work to be done at the cabin and members are invited to bring their lunch and make a day of it on Sunday.

Committee in charge of the pep rally and parade, and members of the Golden Bears, express their appreciation to the following for their efforts which ensured success of the celebrations Tuesday and Wednesday and which aided immensely in entertaining the visiting Huskies: Mr. M. I. Lieberman, Dick Sherwin, Bill Milroy, Keith Millar, Bob Christensen, Jack Butterfield, and all the Aggies and Engineers who combined their resources to produce some of the highlights of the occasion.

JACK NEILSON, Captain of the Bears.

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